WRITER VIVIDLY DESCRIBES CONDITIONS IN THE BRITISH TRENCHES AT "WIPERS"

London, Sept. 17—Some new points of view are presented in the course of an article from an authoritative British source which has been placed at the disposal of the New York Times. Just what a man will see and what he is likely to feel if he visit the allied front line near the Somme at the point where the British army has just made one of its many steps forward are the writer's theme. After describing the general character of the country he recounts his progress through the communication trenches. He says:

Walking with your head two feet under cover along a neat crack in the earth with a sharp corner every few yards, finally you turn the last corner into the actual firing trench. It is a trench to gladden the connoisseur's heart. How the men must have worked whenever they were not fighting—and is digging less dear than fighting to the soul of youth?—in order to model this perfect line of defense and offense; its shapely firing step and clear-cut vertical walls and massively squared transverses! Here is no gapping V-shaped ditch to collect the enemy's trench mortars and invite his wandering whizbangs in, and the men know it. You walk along the trench and see just pride as well as confidence in their faces.

It is noon now, and some of them are blowing on hot tea to cool it, or eating out of their dixies hot stew of meat, potatoes and peas. It has not always been thus in the English firing trench. The English only learn war in each of their wars by degrees, but now they have learned it. The day is fine, and other men are asleep basking like cats in a state of beatitude on little sunny shelves and bunks cunningly sculptured out of the trenches' firm clay walls.

One little knot of men off duty are bending over a comic paper at a corner. The wary old trench dweller always likes a corner, because he can jump around it at the shortest notice and put a solid angle of earth between himself and anything noxious that drops in. On the other side another group cheerfully reopens that undying theme of debate among the British soldiers—the merits and demerits of the salient at Ypres.

"How long was you at Wipers?"

"Four months."

"Well, I was there five months, so what right have you to speak?"

A general laugh greets this method of proof and some one else cuts in.

You meet officers anxious about nothing except to know what there is in the last English papers. Sentries on duty, with all the crowns of their grass-green steel helmets dipped cunningly down to the parapet's level, report that nothing is stirring over the way. These helmets used to be ugly and highly protective. They looked like the barber's basin that Don Quixote took to be the helmet of Mambrina. The new make of helmet is prettier, and also more virtuous. It covers more of the neck, though not so much as the blue-steel skull caps of the French, lines are artistic. Worn at the proper angle, it makes the comely young sentry look rather like Donatello's David at Florence.

With stooping heads, the sentries report, "nothing doing." That means nothing visible, nothing audible.

Peering over the parapet for a moment you see only a wilderness of bare earth, pitted thickly with conical holes from three to eight feet deep. Four hundred yards away is the skeleton of a dead village. No sign of life is to be seen there except perhaps one of the larks which sing cheerfully through cannonades that would make the pheasants in faraway Sussex nervous, or else a big hawk slowly quartering ground and sending the larks into a retirement as modest as that of German airmen. And yet you know that waste is infested; that you need only to raise your head a foot higher to bring a bullet dipping itself with a quiet flick into the loose earth behind you; that if you crawled out on your stomach and peeped over the edge of each shell hole you reached you would come at last to one in which men in wide-skirted gray tunics with narrow red bands round their caps were crouching, some of them nursing their one good friend, a machine gun, some of them digging hard to connect hole with hole till a row of fortuitous dots was turned into a line; some of them resting tucked into little cavities scooped in the earth or near the side of a hole like sandmartens' nests on the wall of a quarry, and starting apprehensively up at bomb-laden British biplanes wheeling about in the sky overhead as the larks in the grass look up at a hawk.

Kindness Surprises Captives.

You all know this, because on the way up this morning you talked with a number of Prussian and Saxon prisoners in one of the cages the little camps where the latest captives rest for some days safe out of range of their friends' heavy guns till they can be sent on by train to the base or to England. Three days ago they came down broken-nerved to the cage, their faces lined and drawn with mental overstrain, some of them still mechanically making deprecatory gestures of surrender and entreaty. As they marched today all the lines were smoothed out. They had been fed and had slept for whole nights and had found that the "murderers" described to them by their own Sergeants inflicted nothing but offers of cigarettes. So they began to expand in the unexpected sunshine of good treatment and they told what life had been like in the shellholes, its good points and its bad. The food had been good, but sometimes it did not come because the British guns would draw a kind of fence of falling shrapnel across a piece of country, a sort of showerbath of bullets dropping along the line, so nobody could cross the line without being hurt. Still the bread and meat and chocolate, when they did come, were good and the water was sometimes mineral water in bottles. The trouble was that the British guns would not cease firing and the British aeroplanes would not go away, nor the German ones come out of their sheds.

Sometimes the men in the shellhole would see British troops in the open within rifle range, but would not dare shoot lest British airmen should see where they were, and send word to a British gun and bring down a high explosive shell on the old shellhole to bury them all alive by a second rearrangement of the earth. You perceive this apprehension just because you twice today have seen the end of a stiff black booted leg protruding out of the wall of an old shellhole.

Other questions about their life at the front the prisoners answered as freely. Had they talked politics? Yes. There were a number of Social Democrats in the army and every one thought great changes would come when the war was over, but not now. Were there any desertions? No. Many men would be glad to be prisoners, but would not desert. Many more still would surrender if the German officers were not so quick to shoot men who put up their hands, and if all the German soldiers knew that the Allies did not kill prisoners nor have them scalped by savages.

Surgery Feats In Military Hospitals

In all the hospitals where wounded soldiers are treated, "conservative surgery" is the great aim—the saving of limbs in order that the patients may remain useful members of society.

Thus at the Herbert Hospital at Shooters Hill there have been since the war from three to four thousand operations, and Colonel Simpson, the officer in charge, declares that there have not been more than twenty-five primary amputations.

Not long ago a wounded guardsman was brought into the Queen Alexandra Hospital at Millbank suffering from a shrapnel wound. Examination under the X-rays showed that a piece of metal as large as a halfpenny and much thicker was touching the heart and impeding its action.

An operation was decided on, and the surgeon thrust his hand right into an opening and pulled out the piece of metal, which is preserved as a souvenir. There was a danger that during anaesthesia the lungs might collapse, and therefore ether was pumped into them to keep them distended. The guardsman is now out and about, and it is declared that he will not feel the slightest ill-effects from his strange experience. The surgeon who performed the operation is an Australian, Major Scott Skirving.

Still more wonderful, in a way, are the operations in cases of bone, muscle, or nerve fracture. In the same hospital there is a Serbian officer who was wounded in his own country and brought to England for treatment. It was a case of severe injury to the jaw. Lieutenant Sir Francis Farmer removed a piece of bone about two and a half inches long from the patient's tibia— a leg bone—and, having carefully prepared a bed in which to place it, fixed it in the jaw.

The patient's leg has healed up wonderfully well. The healing of the jaw is a rather longer process, but he can eat much better than he could, and it is hoped that a perfect cure will result.

Steel Bone-Splints.

In a very large number of cases a broken bone is carefully joined by means of a steel splint, which is screwed to the bone just as a carpenter screws two pieces of wood together.

At the Hammersmith General Hospital, Wormwood Scrubs, six useless muscles were taken from one side of the wrist of a patient and transferred to the other, with the consequence that the man, who was previously paralyzed in the hand, can now raise his wrist and extend his fingers.

In one of the military hospitals a little while ago there was a patient who had part of his arm shot away, so that the nerve was missing over four inches. In these circumstances to pick up the ends of the nerves and unite them was impossible. The surgeon who had the case in hand made inquiries at other hospitals in London, and he found that at one of them a man was to have a leg amputated at half-past three the same afternoon.

Orders were issued so that the moment the limb was severed it was put in a saline bath and taken to the military hospital in a taxicab. The patient at the military hospital being under anaesthesia, his damaged arm was opened, and a piece of healthy nerve from the other patient's amputated leg was substituted for the injured portion. The operation was completely successful, the patient recovering the use of his hand, which had been paralyzed.

Correspondents' Corner

GREAT SHEMOGUE

Great Shemogue, Sept. 20.—Dr. Chas. McI. Avard and wife, accompanied by their guests, Dr. and Mrs. Heaton, of Pennsylvania, and Mrs. Smithing of Scranton, Penn., motored here on Tuesday and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Colman.

Mr. and Mrs. Devairerms are receiving congratulations upon the arrival of a baby girl at their home on Tuesday.

Miss Eva McMorris spent a few days last week the guest of her cousin Miss Gertrude McMorris, Murray Rd.

Mr. Joseph Melanson of Moncton was here on Sunday.

Miss Nell Cadman, Phoenix, Arizona, returned on Saturday after spending a week in Shediac.

Mrs. MacPeak and family, who have been spending the summer with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Brien, returned to her home in St. John this week.

Mrs. Murray Tower of Upper Cape was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Jas. Trenholm, this week.

Private Daniel Spence, who enlisted in the 145th Battalion three months ago, returned home Saturday, having received an honorable discharge on account of his physical condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Jones of Boston, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Alder Jones of Bayfield, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Trenholm on Monday.

Miss Roslyn Cadman of Moncton is spending her vacation at her home.

Miss Mayme Spence spent a few days this week at Bayfield.

Mr. Earl Johnson and sister, Miss Vesta Johnson, of Chapman's, called on friends here Monday evening.

BLOOMFIELD STATION

Bloomfield Station, Sept. 18.—Mr. and Mrs. Boyd A. Wetmore returned home on Monday after a very pleasant visit with friends and relatives in Parleeville.

Miss Louise Gilchrist left Wednesday for Rothesay, where she will attend the "Netherwood" School of that place.

Mrs. W. D. Inglis, who has been spending the summer with her father, Mr. H. F. Pickle, has returned to her home in Winnipeg, Man.

Rev. Mr. Thomas Parker and bride, (nee Miss Helena Ritchie), arrived here on Wednesday; they will make their home with Mr. and Mrs. John Raymond of this place till the rectory is ready for occupancy.

Miss Grace Wetmore spent Saturday the guest of friends in St. John.

Mrs. Arthur Carpenter of Queenstown is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. G. R. Davis.

Mrs. H. D. Titus and little daughter, Enid, left Wednesday for Moose Jaw, Sask., after spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chapman.

B. Wetmore of Jamaica Plain is visiting friends in Bloomfield.

Miss Eva Wilson has returned home after a pleasant visit with friends in St. John.

Mrs. Allan Hawks, Waterford, was a recent guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Flewelling.

Miss Annie Osborn, St. Martins, was the guest for a short time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Flewelling.

Miss Hazel Taber, who has been the guest of friends in St. John, for several days, has returned home.

Lieut. Wetmore, Woodstock, was the guest for a few days of Mr. and Mrs. John Raymond.

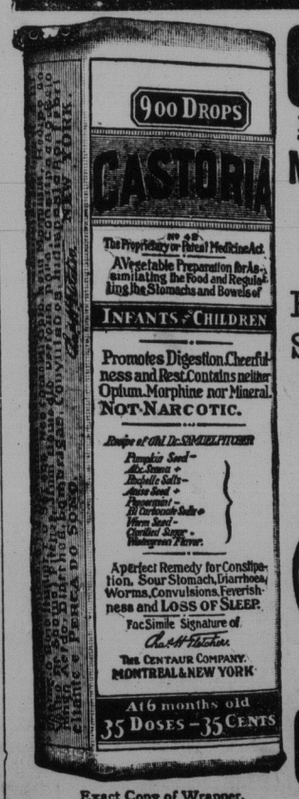
Mrs. Ada Covey and daughter, Evelyn, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Wetmore.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Scribner, Kingston, spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taber.

Miss Ruth Humphrey, Hampton, was a week-end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. S. Wetmore.

A Committee of Welcome.

The mayor has appointed the following citizens' committee to arrange for a welcome to the battalions which are expected to arrive in the city next week: T. H. Estabrooks, convenor; Lt.-Col. Sturdee, J. H. Frink, Commissioners McLellan, Russell, Wigmore and Fisher, M. E. Agar, E. A. Schofield, H. G. Marr, C. W. Hallamore, Capt. A. J. Mulcahy, W. C. Allison, F. L. Potts, J. A. Likely, A. O. Skinner, A. M. Belding, E. L. Rising, James L. Sugrue, Edward Sears, C. B. Lockhart, G. S. Mayes, John Keeffe, S. H. Mayes, Charles Robinson, H. P. Robinson, with power to add.



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Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

BEAUTY OF THE SKIN

Is the natural desire of every woman, and is obtainable by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Pimples, blackheads, roughness and redness of the skin disappear, and the skin is left soft, smooth and velvety when this ointment is used. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto. Sample free if you mention this paper.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

When the system is run down, when you are nervous and depressed, when you are recovering from illness, when you can't sleep, when you are losing flesh, it is then that you need READY'S EXTRA STOUT—a glass with your meals.

Classified Advertising

One cent per word each insertion. Discount of 33 1-3 per cent on advertisements running one week or longer if paid in advance :: :: :: Minimum charge 25 cents

Thin People Can Increase Weight

Thin men and women who would like to increase their weight with 10 or 15 pounds of healthy "stay there" fat should try eating a little Sargol with their meals for a while and note results. Here is a good test worth trying. First weigh yourself and measure yourself. Then take Sargol—one tablet with every meal—for two weeks. Then weigh and measure again. It isn't a question of how you look or feel or what your friends say and think. The scales and the tape measure will tell their own story, and many thin men and women we believe can easily add from five to eight pounds in the first fourteen days by following this simple direction. And best of all, the new flesh stays put.

Sargol does not of itself make fat, but mixing with your food, it aims to turn the fats, sugars and starches of what you have eaten, into rich, ripe fat producing nourishment for the tissues and blood—prepare it in an easily assimilated form which the blood can readily accept. Much of this nourishment now passes from your body as waste. But Sargol works to stop the waste and do it quickly and to make the fat producing contents of the very same meals you are eating now develop pounds and pounds of healthy flesh between your skin and bones. Sargol is safe, pleasant, efficient and inexpensive. All leading druggists in this vicinity sell it in large boxes—forty tablets to a package—on a guarantee of weight increase or money back as found in each large box.

If you find a druggist who is unable to supply you send $1.00 money order or registered letter to the National Laboratories, 74 St. Antoine street, Montreal, and a complete ten days' treatment will be sent you postpaid in plain wrapper.

NOTICE.

THE SAINT JOHN AND QUEBEC RAILWAY CO.

The Saint John and Quebec Railway Company has deposited with the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa and the Registrar of Kings County, Province of New Brunswick, a plan and description of the site of the proposed bridge across the NEREPIS RIVER, PARISH OF WESTFIELD, COUNTY OF KINGS, IN THE PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK, MILE 69.38.

Take notice that after the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication of this notice, the St. John and Quebec Railway Company until noon of Wednesday, the 27th Public Works at Ottawa for approval of the said site and plan and for permission to construct the said bridge.

THE SAINT JOHN & QUEBEC RAILWAY CO.
EDWARD GIROUARD,
Secretary.

Dated at Fredericton, N. B., this 11th day of September, 1916.

POTTS

Upright Organ, Brass and Enamel Beds, Desks, Show Cases, Extension Dining Tables, Dishes, Parlor Chairs, Tables, Etc.

BY AUCTION,

Salesrooms 96 Germain street, Friday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

F. L. POTTS, Auctioneer.

MANILLA CORDAGE

Galvanized and Black Steel Wire Rope, Oakum, Pitch, Tar, Oils, Paints, Flags, Tackle Blocks, and Motor Boat Supplies.

Gurney Ranges and Stoves and Tinware.

J. S. SPLANE & CO. 19 Water St.

Those pleaders for the ballots of Uncle Sam's sovereign voters have promised a pennant to nearly every city in the country, but a lot of towns with chronic cellar champs in their midst would be satisfied with a league that didn't have any basement.

WANTED.

Girls Wanted

Apply

T. S. SIMMS & Co. Ltd.

WOOD PACKAGES of all kinds

WILSON BOX CO., Ltd. Fairville.

FIELD AMBULANCE RECRUITS WANTED

Apply at Armory

WANTED—Two men to help around machine shop. Thompson Mfg. Co., Grand Bay, N. B.

WANTED—An A1 Salesman specializing in gent's furnishings is open to accept a position in the city for Saturday nights only. Apply Box 8 Standard.

MEN WANTED—To work in the dairy at Primecrest Farms, Primecrest, N. B. 'Phone West 373.

AGENTS WANTED—Salesmen $50 per week, selling one-hand egg-beater. Sample and terms 25c. Money refunded if unsatisfactory. Collette Mfg. Company, Collingwood, Ont.

WANTED—First or second class female teacher for School District No. 9, Parish of Grand Falls. Apply to L. B. Austin, secretary to trustees, Costigan, N. B.

A PROFITABLE HOME INDUSTRY—Wanted people everywhere to raise Belgian and Black Siberian hares for us. Big demand for hare meat. Good price for valuable fur. Send twenty cents for particulars. QUALITY BRAND RABBITRY, Sackville, N. B.

WANTED—Car repairers at McAdam. Apply General Superintendent's Office, Room 33, C. P. R. Co., King St., St. John.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—New lines of Household Specialties. Also Fuel and Labor Seving Devices. Write quick. The Louis McLain Company, Ltd., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Barber shop outfit, including two chairs, mirrors, razors, mugs, strops, etc. Apply to John E. Duffy, West Bathurst.

FOR SALE—Horse and rig. Apply to Jas. T. Allaby, Norton Station.

DRIVING HORSE, harness, rubber tired carriage and pung for sale cheap. West 338. F. E. Marvin.

SAW MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE OR RENT—Steam and water power plant in Victoria county is being offered at a very low cost for immediate sale. Suitable terms can be made for renting and sawing out this season's cut of spruce and hardwood. Capacity about three million feet. For further particulars write P. O. Box 376, St. John, N. B.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

The sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency) on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.—64388.

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PARK HOTEL.

American and European. Rates: $2.00, $2.50. Electric Cars Pass Door. KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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Better Now Than Ever. 87 KING ST., St. John, N. B. SAINT JOHN HOTEL CO., LTD. Proprietors. A. M. PHILLIPS, Manager.

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Foster & Company, Proprietors. KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B. J. T. DUNLOP, Manager. New and Up-to-Date Sample Rooms in Connection.

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Opposite Union Depot, St. John, N. B. Refurnished and renovated, heated by hot water, lighted by electricity, hot and cold baths. Coaches in attendance at all trains and steamers. Electric cars pass the house, connecting with all trains and steamers. Baggage to and from the station free. W. H. McQUADE - - - - Proprietor.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

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Established 1878. Wholesale Wine and Spirit Merchants, Agents for MACKIES' WHITE HORSE CELLAR SCOTCH WHISKY, LAWSON'S LIQUEUR SCOTCH WHISKEY, SIMPSON'S HOUSE OF LORDS SCOTCH WHISKEY, KING GEORGE IV. SCOTCH WHISKEY, AUK'S HEAD BASS ALE, PABST MILWAUKEE LAGER BEER, GEORGE SAYER COGNAC BRANDIES. Bonded Stores, 44-45 Dock Street, Phone 339.

WHOLESALE LIQUORS.

WILLIAM L. WILLIAMS successors to M. A. Finn, Wholesale and Retail Wine and Spirit Merchants, 110 and 112 Prince William St. Established 1870. Write for family price list.

M. & T. McGUIRE.

Direct importers and dealers in all the leading brands of Wines and Liquors; we also carry in stock from the best houses in Canada, very Old Ryes, Wines, Ales and Stout, Imported and domestic Cigars. 11 and 15 WATER STREET. Telephone 578.

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DRINK HABIT CURE.

Phone Main 1685, Gatlin Institute, 46 Crown street—Will stop your drinking in 24 hours. Permanent guaranteed cure in three days. Treatment confidential. Terms easy. Address Gatlin Institute, 46 Crown street, for particulars.

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FREE DEVELOPING—When 1 doz. prints are made from one roll of film. Mail them to Wassons, 711 Main St.

VIOLINS, MANDOLINS and all string instruments and Bows repaired. SYDNEY GIBBS, 81 Sydney Street.

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ROBERT WILBY, Medical Electrical Specialist and Masseur. Treats all nervous diseases, weakness and wasting, neuasthenia, locomotor ataxia, paralysis, sciatica, rheumatism, etc. Facial blemishes of all kinds removed. 46 King Square.

W. Bailey, the English, American and Swiss watch repairer, 138 Mill Street. Work guaranteed.